

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 159

Police station?

They came quite quickly.

Viola wasn't surprised at all. She stretched out her wo lair and delicate hands and said with smiling, eyes. "Alright, let's go."

It was the first time Brian had seen a woman so obedient and calin when being reste.

Her smile was especially light and gentle, and yet alluring

He had seen photos of the injured jaylin. She was bloody all over. The criminal was professional and cruel.

It was hard for him to imagine that it was done by this innocent-looking girl in front of him. He grew even more cautious, stepped forward, and prepared to put the electronic liandcuffs on Viola's wrisis.

Before he could do it, Brian's hand was suddenly pressed down.

Orlando was washing the dishes when he heard the noise. He came out of the villa and saw this scene.

He looked straight at Brian. 'This las nothing to do with her. I was the one who did it. If you want to arrest someone, take me back,' he said with a dark expression

Viola was in a fog

“You peeled some oranges yesterday. What do you have to do with it? Go away.”

Not only did Orlando not retreat, he even took a step forward to protect Viola.

“I know all the details about the case. If you want to find out the truth, take me back,” Orlando said with a serious expression, staring at Brian with dark eyes.

Viola was a little annoyed, She had to take responsibility for her actions. It was none of Orlando’s business,

“Don’t be afraid. Go back first. I’ll take care of this.” Orlando, standing in front of her, turned his head slightly, not sensing what she was thinking,

Viola was speechless.

How did she look scared?

“I haven’t been to the police station yet. It’s a fresh experience. I just want to have a cup of coffee there.”

Orlando and Brian were both stunned.

Brian thought, did she think the police station was a coffee house?

A fresh experience?

Brian looked back and forth at Viola and Orlando, From ilier words, le could tell that Viola and Orlando might both have been at the scene.

“Since both of you are related to this case, go with me together!”

Brian took out another pair of handcuffs.

Viola wasn't against it.

Orlando was a busy body, so it was good to teach him a lesson. Thus, Viola smiled and agreed, “Okay, but I want to say

a few words to my bodyguard. I'll be quick”

Toby was called out.

Viola found the black gold card from her bar, handed it to Toby, and whispered something into his car.

In the end, both of them were handcuffed and sent to the police car.

In the car, Viola sal quietly with no expression on her face, cujoying the outside scenery from time to time.

Orlando kept observing her, sharply noticing that her wrists were red due to the handcults.

A trace of frustration and heartache gradually appeared in his dark eyes.

He held Viola's wrist and helped her rub the red marks on her wrist. "Does it hurt?"

Viola wasn't that delicate.

But since Orlando was willing to show his affection, Viola wouldn't turn him down.

When they were escorted to the special interrogation room in the police station, Karissa had already arrived. Even Jaylin, who was in bandages, came

Jaylin wanted to see with her own eyes that Viola was sent to prison.

As soon as Viola entered the interrogation room, she noticed Jaylin, who was wrapped like a mummy.

Viola burst into laughter.

"Yo, Ms. Haworth, you even came over in such pain. I admire you!"

Jaylin was indeed in pain. She could barely speak.

She and her mother both stared at Viola with vicious looks.

Brian entered the room and began the interrogation seriously.

"Mrs. Haworth, who was the one that broke into your house last night and hurt you?"

He pointed at Orlando and Viola.

At that moment, Viola smiled calmly with her beautiful eyes.

Orlando had a calm and reserved expression,

None of them seemed to be easy to provoke.

Karissa thought for a moment and pointed at Viola resentfully, but she didn't intend to let Orlando go.

"She was the chief culprit, and he was an accomplice!"

Brian took out the photo of Jaylin's injury and handed it to Viola seriously.

Viola was stunned. "Who is this? How did she get beaten up like this? she looks really ugly."

She smiled innocently as if this had nothing to do with her at all.

When Jaylin heard her heartbreaking words, she was so angry that she couldn't control her anger anymore. She

Get om

endured the pain and shouted.

"She! She is lying..."

Viola pretended to suddenly realize something. She looked at Jaylin again. "So this is Ms. Haworth. No wonder the person in the photo looks so ugly. Ms. Haworth, you've really got a strong will. You're injured so much, yet you personally came to identify the murderer."

Orlando laughed.

Karissa and Jaylin were irritated by her attitude.

Karissa slammed the table. "You were the one who broke into my family yesterday. I thought you would admit it. I didn't expect you to be a coward."

Brian frowned and tapped his finger on the table. "Be quiet."

Viola rested her elbows on the table. Her handcuffed hands gently propped up her chin.

She blinked innocently and looked at Brian. "Sir, look at how fierce she is. She is forcing me to admit something! didn't do."

Why did Viola sound so sweet?

Orlando frowned.

She had never called him so sweetly.

She deliberately smiled so beautifully. Did she take a fancy to Brian?

Orlando was so jealous that he clenched his fists against the electronic handcuffs. Because his hands were smooth, bruise marks were quickly left.

Viola's smile was charming and enchanting.

Brian was slightly touched, and he said a little more gently, "Yesterday, the surveillance of the Haworth's home was deliberately damaged, but all the servants claimed that you broke into the house. How do you explain this?"

Viola blinked her beautiful eyes. "The Haworth family is one of the richest families in Washington. It's normal for their servants to speak for their master."

She paused for a moment and then continued, "I know the evidence gathered by the bureau, Speaking of the smashed luxury car and Ms. Haworth herself, neither of them was left with my fingerprints of Orlando's. Nor was there any other witness besides the servants in the Haworth family. I'm afraid the accusation against me is insufficient."

Karissa snorted with disdain.

Brian looked through the investigation materials and agreed with her words.

Seeing that Brian was hesitating, Viola continued, "I've been detained here for a few hours, and I can't even go to work if there isn't enough evidence, should the handcuffs be removed?"

She shook her slender wrist. A faint red bruise could be seen on her fair skin.

Brian said, "There is indeed insufficient evidence, then..."

Brian!"

Before he could finish his words, Karissa interrupted him fiercely and sneered, "You're just the captain of the Third Division. I guess you are not qualified to make this decision!"

Brian was annoyed and was just about to refute when a policeman suddenly rushed in and whispered a few words to his ear.

Brian's expression gradually changed.

After mentally struggling for a while, he said numbly. "Sorry, the handcuffs can't be removed yet. Ms. Zumthor is still very suspicious. Lock her up in the cell, and we'll interrogate her later."

The cell was not a good place. It was usually used for serious criminals who were convicted but refused to admit their crimes.

After staying in for a day, one would be extremely physically tired and mentally vulnerable. The cell was specially designed for stubborn criminals.

It was a very special existence, and it usually would not be easily used on prisoners.

Hearing this, Karissa and Jaylin smiled.

Brian waved his hand and asked a police officer to bring Viola into the cell.

Viola curved her lips, not struggling or refuting.

Seeing that the police officer wanted to pull Viola away, Orlando stood up to block his way. His dark eyes were filled with a fierce and ruthless aura, like a sign of a storm.

“How dare you police station put her in jail?”

When Viola heard this, she secretly raised her eyebrows.

She thought, oh, he finally can't endure it any longer and is willing to reveal his true identity?

Get Both

Chapter 160 A Useful and Effective Trick

Brian's face was very gloomy. He felt like he had been looked down upon.

“Who do you think you are? You are not qualified to interfere in the police's work. Take her away!”

Brian waved his hand, and all the policemen in the room swarmed over, ready to take Viola away immediately.

Orlando was furious.

Just as Orlando was about to speak, a charming but deep male voice came from outside the room.

“Captain Townsend, you're really imposing,”

When Brian and all the policemen heard this voice, their hair immediately stood up. Brian stood up immediately, and his body was stiff.

Viola's face instantly darkened.

Viola thought, it was almost there

Who is this one? Why did he come right at this time?

The anger on Orlando's face gradually faded. He sat down silently.

As soon as Orlando heard this voice, he knew who it was. His fists under the handcuffs unconsciously clenched even tighter.

Viola liked to see good-looking people. Even the bodyguards around her had to be handsome ones.

Orlando remembered that this man was also very good-looking,

Orlando couldn't help wondering, will Viola be..

Orlando's eyes darkened, and he subconsciously turned to look at Viola.

But Orlando found that Viola's attention was not on this matter at all. It seemed that there was a little emotion on Viola's face because of something, and she was not very happy.

The door was opened.

A man, who entered the room, was wearing a dark green fur coat. There was a solemn military uniform under his coat.

He was tall and straight, his facial features were exquisite, his nose was high, and his eyes were slightly narrowed. He looked imposing, even without any expression,

The most stunning thing was his pair of azure pupils accompanied by his beautiful eyes made him a little evil but charming. His military uniform made him look both good and evil. He was even more beautiful than a woman.

As soon as this man came in, all the policemen, including Brian, bowed their heads respectfully and called that man respectfully

“Mr. Felton.”

It was the fourth young master of the Felton family of Salt Lake City. Jerry Felton.

Everyone would call Jerry “Mr. Felton” when they met. Jerry was the head of the Secret Bureau of Investigation.

Jerry was born when the head of the Felton family went abroad with his third wife. Because Jerry’s mother was a foreign woman. Jerry was born with a pair of zur Ves and Innovlovi-sarin